ESTABLISHED
IN 1883.

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Earth Shocks Recorded.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 5—Rather severe earth shocks were recorded last night by the seismograph at Loyola College here the vibrations continuing from 10:29 until 11 p. m.

The first preliminary tremors lasted three and a half minutes and the indicated distance of the earthquake from New Orleanes was about 2,000 miles westward.

SHOCKED THE GUIDE.

Antics of an Irreverent Visitor at the National Capitol.

A big man with a fierce, bristling gray beard and wearing a broad brimmed slouch hat marched down the main corridor of the capitol, closely followed by a guide at a dogtrot. They had inspected statuary hall and the rotunda and looked in at the chamber of the supreme court, and the visitor had made no other comment on the sights shown him than to utter an occasional grunt, snort or growl.

The big man paused at the end of the corridor and jerked his head toward a carpeted passage.

"What's them burglars doing today?" he demanded.

"The senate is not in session, sir," said the guide in a shocked voice.

After the visitor had departed the guide sat down on his chair in front of the statue of Daniel Webster and mopped his heated brow.

"That's one kind that comes here," he said. "We have all kinds, but his style is the hardest to deal with. Called the senate burglars—you heard him—and he kicked at everything else I showed him. That kind comes prepared to kick. They ain't got no patriotism at all, and a United States senator ain't no more to them than a doorkeeper. Why, I'm afraid to take men like him into the supreme court. Likely as not they'll say something disrespectful right out loud. Do you know what that one said when I showed him statuary hall? He says, 'Who are all these crooks?' Then he wanted to know how much all them statues cost the government and who got the rakeoff. I told him they were given by the states, and he said that was once when the states put one over.

"You wouldn't think," said the guide, with a sigh, "that patriotic Americans could come here and be so callous about the things they see. They seem to begrudge giving a dollar to be shown the place where Webster stood when he made his reply to Hayne. I don't know what the country's coming to. I've been a guide here twenty years, but I never thought I'd live to hear the senate called burglars."—Washington Cor. Kansas City Star.

Caution.

"Shall I have this prescription filled without further consultation?" asked the patient.

"Certainly," replied the physician. "Why not?"

"I thought maybe I'd better call in a handwriting expert."—Washington Star.

Reciprocity.

There is one word which may serve as a rule of practice for all one's life—that word is reciprocity. What you do not wish done to yourself do not do to others.—Confucius.

Pretty Narrow.

Mrs. Hoyle—Is there much room in your flat? Mrs. Doyle—I should say not! There isn't room to give anybody a broad hint.—Judge.

Encouraging The Hen.

A farmer in Scott county finds that the laying capacity of his hens has increased greatly since he began feeding them on distillery slop. A farmer in Mercer county has discovered a simpler plan. He puts on a red flannel shirt and walks around the poultry yard. When the hens see the shirt they are seized with an irrestible desire to increase the visible supply of eggs, and govern themselves accordingly. It is easy to see how a diet of distillery slop might incite or excite a hen to unusual exertions in her daily vocation. Under its stimulating influence she is likely to forget that she laid an egg before breakfast, and duplicate the performance, but this seems to be taking an unfair advantage of the hen. The red shirt plan appears to be better. It at least involves no risk of making the hen a confirmed inebriate and having one's poultry yard degenerate into a scrapping ground for drunken and disorderly fowls. A red shirt comes about as cheap as a wagon load of distillery slop and it lasts much longer. On economical grounds, therefore, if for no other reason, the red shirt is to be prefered to the swill from the mash tub. Doubtless there will be conservative chicken owners who will refuse to take any stock in either method, believing that the ultimate good of the hen is best promoted by allowing her to have her own way in such matters—laying in her own good time and in her own comfortable nest as she sees proper. From the standpoint of a square deal this policy is to be commended. One egg a day is the normal output of a hen. While it may be possible by the undue stimulation of distillery slop and the psychological influence of a red shirt to move her to abnormal production it is extremely doubtful if the poultry owner would find either plan to be a paying operation in the long run. Everybody remembers the experience of the wise guy in Æsop's fables who owned a goose which laid a golden egg and who slaughtered her in order to find a gold mine, as fondly hoped, only to discover that there wasn't so much as a copper cent left in her treasury department.—Courier Journal.

King Simpson Dead

Mr. George King Simpson, 69 years of age, died at the asylum at Lakeland Sunday morning of heart trouble, having been an inmate of that institution for several months. The remains were brought to Lebanon Sunday night and taken to residence of Mr. E N Hundley and interment was in Ryder's cemetery Monday afternoon, the services being conducted at the grave by Dr. A. C Graves. Several years ago Mr. Simpson was a well known farmer and stock trader, but in late years his health has been poor, and his mind becoming unsound, it was found necessary to convey him to Lakeland. His wife died about four months ago—Marion Falcon.

ROBBER CATARRH

Steals Energy and Will Power from its Victims.

Catarrh robs the victim of energy—some physicians say of will power. That may be the reason why thousands of catarrh sufferers haven't ambition enough to accept this fair and square offer by Haydon & Willett which they make without any whys and wherefores or red tape of any kind.

Haydon & Willett say, "We guarantee HYOMEI to cure catarrh, acute o chronic, or money back," and that offer is open to every reader of the News-Leader.

HYOMEI (pronounced it High-o-me) is the purest Australian Eucalyptus combined with Thymol and other germ killing antiseptics.

Pour a few drops into the small vest pocket HYOMEI inhaler and breathe it into the lungs over the inflamed membrane infested with catarrh germs.

It is pleasant to use—it kills the germs, soothes the sore membrane, and cures catarrh; if it dosen't your money back.

A bottle of HYOMEI costs 50 cents at druggists everywhere and at Haydon & Willett's. A complete outfit, which includes a bottle of HYOMEI, a hard rubber inhaler and sample instructions for use costs $1.00.

Pistol Toting Habit

In an Eastern Kentucky county a few days ago a youth of 19 or 20 years went out in the back yard to split some kindling. While engaged in that peaceful and reasonably safe occupation he lost his life. A pistol dropped out of his coat pocket and was discharged the bullet entering his heart

Pistol carrying is a risky business. If the carrier does not shoot anyone else he is liable to shoot himself and in either event there is an unnecessary waste of human life. If no pistols were carried in Kentucky there would be a rapid decline in the number of shootings, accidental and otherwise.

About the worst possible use that can be made of a man is to kill him and fewer men would be killed if the ever ready pistol did not so continuously repose in the convenient pocket There are not many occasions when killing is absolutely necessary, though many slayers escape punishment on the plea of self-defense.

In the mountains as well as in other parts of Kentucky there is a large element of our population which believes it necessary to "tote" a weapon on all occasions. Whether they are going to a horse race or a foot race; a wedding or a wood chopping, a dance or a funeral, there are hundreds of Kentuckians who feel it incumbent to carry along a revolver. The young mountain man had become so attached to his trusty weapon, it appears that he could not detach himself from it pending a little exercise with an ax in the way of transforming big sticks into little ones. Surely he needed no pistol while engaged in the prosaic performance of splitting kindling, but he had educated himself into the bad habit of carrying a "gun" on all occasions and he paid the penalty.

Every man who makes a practice of "toting" a pistol is courting trouble and taking chances. There is not much excuse for the habit in this enlightened age If a private citizen must need arm himself why not carry a big stick? It would be a more trustworthy agent of self-defense than a pistol and it might be carried with infinitely less danger to the carrier.—Courier-Journal.

Death in Roaring Fire

may not result from the work of fire bugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises boils, sors. It subdues inflammation It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Child Accidently Killed By Brother.

Glasgow, Ky., Feb. 4—Andrew Edwards, twelve years old, son of Ambrose Edwards, was killed this afternoon by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of his brother, Elmer, aged thirteen, near Sulphur Well, in Metcalfe county.

The charge from the shotgun at close range literally tore the child to pieces.

The children were alone at the time and Elmer's story between sobs, was that they were looking at the gun when it was discharged.

WITHDRAWS FROM RACE.

Hon. Ben Johnson on Longer Seek Gubernatorial Nomination.

Declaring that efforts have been made by some of his political opponents to arouse religious prejudice against him in the effort to defeat him for the Democratic nomination for Governor, Congressman Ben Johnson late last night announced his withdrawal from the primary. It is charged by Mr. Johnson in the statement issued by him that certain parties who have long been antagonistic to him have tried during the past twelve months to work up feeling against him because he is a Catholic. He asserts further that his enemies started a newspaper in the Eight congressional district for that purpose, the fight against him, he says, being inspired in Frankfort. In no part of his statement does Mr. Johnson use the name of any of his alleged enemies He charges that at first the alleged mutterings were half concealed, but that during the past thirty days they have become bolder and louder and that upon his return to Kentucky last Thursday night he received reports from his friends throught the State that it was the purpose of those who started the move to defeat him in November, in the event he should secure the nomination in the primary.

James B. McCreary said last night he could not discuss Mr. Johnson's withdrawal in any way. Prior to the announcement of Mr Johnson, William Adams, of Cynthiana, and Mayor W. O Head, of Louisville, had both announced that they were still in the race, and when informed of Mr Johnson's action both declined to discuss the situation further. Mr. Adams had said earlier in the night that he intended to remain in the race until the primary was over, and that he would deposit his entrance fee with the committee just as soon as the amount had been determined by the committee. This statement was reiterated by him when told of the withdrawal of Mr. Johnson.

The withdrawal of Mr. Johnson caused a ripple of excitement in Democratic circles and hardly had the news became known until many of the politicians from various sections of the State here to attend the meeting of the Executive Committee to-day began to speculate as to whether or not the action would result in another aspirant for gubernatorial honors entering the race Congressman Ollie M. James, who is already an announced aspirant for senatorial indorsement was mentioned in connection with the governorship - Courier Journal.

Evety year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discoverp cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble" writes W. R. Nelson, of Calomine, Ark. "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Ins positively guaranteed for Coughs Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

Birdman's Narrow Escape.

San Antonio Tex., Feb. 5—That the San Antonio aviation meet today was not marred by an accident is due to sheer good luck, coupled with the skill and daring of Roland G. Garros

Gliding from an altitude of 3,000 feet, Garros, on his final light of the afternoon, felt his Bleriot monoplane being lifted up under him and found himself riding a ground gale that had sprung up while he was in the air. Forty feet from the earth a hard puff struck him, his Bleriot bounded higher into the air and Garros just managed to clear the tent hanger.

Throwing his Bleriot around he again made the attempt but was for the second time frustrated His wheels touched the ground, but another puff of wind sent him off. Throwing his power back on, he shot over a fence narrowly missing a crowd of spectators.

After severel more attempts and with like incidents he finally landed.

STOMACH AGONY.

Take Mi-o-na and Quickly get Rid of Indigestion.

Go to-day and get a fifty cent box of MI-O-NA stomach tablets.

Take them as directed and notice how quickly distress, gas and heaviness will disappear.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets not only give instant relief, but taken for a few days drive away dizziness, headache, nervousness and biliousness.

Bad dreams and tossing about in bed are caused by out of order stomach, MI-O-NA will remove the cause and put your stomach in splendid condition in a few days.

Give MI-O-NA a trial at Haydon & Willet's risk they guarantee it to cure any stomach trouble or money back. MI-O-NA is a fine tonic, it builds up run down people in a short time.

MI-O-NA costs 50 cents a large box.

Stamping Ground, Ky., Feb 5—With the minister in the act of pronouncing the benediction and a congregation of 500 persons standing with bowed heads awaiting dismissal, the roof of the Christian church in this village gave way today and members of the congregation were compelled to run for their lives

Fire had broken out in the attic of the church but was not discovered until the flames were beyond control. The church edifice was destroyed entailing a loss of $5,000.

A destructive fire visited Gelndale last Friday night and destroyed the grocery and meat shop belonging to Mr. Lee, with all of its contents. Mr. Lee was unable to save as much as his cash books. The fire spread very rapidly owing to the fact that the building was a frame one.

The large store of Rider Bros. and the residence of Mrs. Rena Neighbors caught on fire also but owing to heroic efforts of those who were fighting the flames, they were extinguished before much damage had been done.—LaRue County Herald.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Fire Destroys Capitol.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 5—The Missouri Capitol was destroved by fire to-night. Many of the records of the Governor's and other State offices are a complete loss.

The total loss including the structure and many records and State papers in the office of the Governor, Secretary of State and Treasurer is estimated at $1,000,000 with no insurance.

Lightning, which struck the cupola of the dome shortly after 7 o'clock, spread the flames to the roof of the House of the representatives on the north side of the structure and in less than half an hour it was apparent that the entire building was doomed

The fire soon spread to the roof of the Senate chamber on the east side, where the efforts of the firemen proved unavailing to check it.

The records of the House of Representatives were destroyed, while those of the Senate were saved. In the State Treasurer's office more than $20,000 is in the time vault, supposedly fireproof and may be saved when the debris is cleared away There was no insurance.

FOR SALE.

One thirty H. P., E. M. F., 5 passenger motor car, fully equipped with gas lights. generator, top, wind shield, 2 extra tires and full set of tools. Price $650.

One 1½ H. P. stationery "National" gasoline engine. This is a horizontal engine and in first class shape, will make a fine engine for pumping purposes, $65.

One "Winton" 1903 touring car, 20 H. P., 5 passenger. This car is in good shape with exception of two tires which are bad. Other two good, $275.

One 1906 "Yale" motorcycle, 2½ H. P., one new tire, in good shape, $65. Call on or address

N. G. Marks,
Springfield, Ky.

LEBANON LOCALS.

From The Falcon.

Miss Battie Burrice and Mr. Hugh Newcome, a popular and well known young couple of the New Market community were married at the Baptist parsonage in this city Tuesday afternoon, Dr. A. C. Graves officiating Many friends wish for them happiness and success.

Mr. William Settles, died suddenly at his home below New Market Friday night, presumably of heart trouble. He was an industrious farmer, 65 years of age, and had been apparently in good health. The funeral services were held at the Catholic church at Finley Sunday morning, and interment was at St. Mathews cemetery. Deceased is survived by his wife and several children.

The marriage of Miss Jeanette Buckler to Mr. George E. Hardesty, was solemnized at St. Charles church, Saturday, Rev. Father J. J. Pike, officiating. The bride is a bright, popular young lady, a daughter of Mrs. Susan Buckler, of near St. Marys The groom is a brother of Prof F E. Hardesty, of this city, and is a prominent Meade county farmer.

Mr. Abe Ball, a well known farmer 56 years of age committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a pistol in a deserted field near Chicago Sunday morning. Mr. Ball was a bachelor and had been in poor health for sometime which had affected his mind. For some months he had lived with his brother-in-law, Squire J. T. Smith, at Chicago. The remains of the unfortunate man were interred at Chicago Tuesday.

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

FOLEYS KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE
ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder
made from Royal Grape
Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

High School Budget

We are all looking forward for an interesting debate next Friday. The subject is "Resolved, that the United States should fortify the Panama Canal."

For the last few days the class in Rhetoric has been retelling stories which they are required to read from day to day. In telling Excelsior May said: "the youth had excelsior in his hands." In the Raven Ivor desired to know if there were any maidens in Heaven.

George has his handkerchief ironed and folded neatly away awaiting for the declamatory contest in the Tournament.

The dancing school suffers from the loss of Connor who fell up the steps and sprained his ankle.

Springtime is a time of love. Ben E., however is one of the victims, but winter had no effect on Charley.

Celia has revived the drama of Romeo and Juliet but the scene has been changed and Romeo is within.

Miss Pearl Connor and Miss Emma Nunan are on the sick list.

Crab Orchard.

Mr. John S. Robertson, one of the best known ex-farmers and stock traders in the county, on last Saturday, in connection with Mr. Joe Willis, purchased the famous old Crab Orchard Springs including the hotel buildings, the Keeley Cure and 74 acres of land the price paid being $20,000 cash. Mr. Willis has been manager of the noted resort for a number of years and perhaps he and his wife know more people in the State than any other couple, as they never forget a person who has once been a guest at the Springs during their management. Mr. Robertson spent nearly all of last summer at the noted resort and fell so completely in love with the place that he purchased it. It is said that the buildings on the grounds cost $120,000, and the new proprietors will further improve and beautify them. It is interesting to note that the two Johns, of Dry Branch, Messrs. Mann and Robinson, have both recently launched into the hotel business, and if mine host John, of Crab Orchard, makes as good a proprietor as mine host John, of Hotel Harrod, he will surely be a success—Harrodsburg Herald.

Easter Cards Free

Not Cheap Trash But 10 Beautiful Ones.

I want to send free to every reader of the News-Leader 10 beautiful, imported, embossed, colored Easter post cards, all different, without any advertising on them whatever.

I do this because I want people to know the high grade cards I carry at manufacturers' prices. If you prefer beautiful Valentine cards say so when you write. All I ask is that you send me 4 cents in one cent stamps to cover postage. Address, O. T. Johnstone, Pres., Dept., 67 Rochester, N. Y.

PUBLIC SALE

40 REGISTERED DUROC JERSEY BRED SOWS 40
AND 8 FINE YOUNG BOARS

Sale to be held under cover on my farm 1-4 mile east of Springfield at 1 o'clock p. m.,

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1911

Will sell 1 pair 5-year-old work mules, 2 horses and some fresh jersey cows.
Every animal in this sale will be sold without reserve, by-bid or limit.

S. M. Campbell, Auctioneer. Write for catalog.

E. S. Mayes, Jr., Springfield, Ky

THE NEWS-LEADER

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

JAMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN

Editors and Publishers.

THURSDAY, FEB. 9, 1911.

It was a matter of much regret to the people of this county to learn of the withdrawal from the Gubernatorial race of Hon. Ben Johnson. The people of the county were unanimous for him and had he stayed in the race to the finish he would have missed few votes in the county. And knowing as we do that there are men who will use anything to defeat those whom they are against, we do not doubt but that there were some who did try to excite religious prejudice against Mr. Johnson. But what if they did? They were not his friends and would not have voted for him in any event. We much regret Mr. Johnson's withdrawal and believe that he has been misled by some designing politicians seeking his downfall. Mr. Johnson in his statement of withdrawal says that attempts were made to excite such prejudice against him in the Fourth District when he was a candidate for Congress. We think that the result in that race demonstrated that the people of this district are above such an appeal, and we believe had Mr. Johnson continued in the race there would have been a like result in the State.

The fund realized from the the tax on dogs and used to indemnify persons having sheep killed was more than sufficient to pay the losses of last year. However, at the rate the dogs have begun to destroy them this year, it looks as if it would fall short for the present year, as quite a number of persons have been heavy losers already. In the Pleasant Grove neighborhood there are one or more worthless curs that have killed many valuable sheep for farmers in that section.

When any sheep are killed the law requires the owner or person having custody of them to report at once and within twenty four hours to the masgitrate in whose district the sheep are located and to make the proper affidavit before any claim can be made. And for the benefit of those who suffer such losses the importance of attending to the matter at once after the loss is discovered, cannot be to strongly urged upon them.

The Democratic State Executive Committee at its meeting in Louisville last Saturday, contrary to the first expressed will, decided to include the Senatorial race in the coming primary. We are glad that the committee have taken it into their heads to do the sensible thing in this matter and have all Democratic candidates nominated in the same way.

Litsey

Miss Addie Cox has returned to her home in Louisville after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Martin.

Miss Mary Hope Carpenter and Mr. John Nickles, of Perryville, visited here last week.

Mrs. Joe Polin spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Leachman.

Mrs. J. I. Martin and Miss. Addie Cox spent one day last week with Mr. Leroy Reed.

Messars Will and Grover Stigall of Perryville, attended the sale of the late W. T. Stigall Saturday.

Mr. Bland, of Fredrickstown spent Monday night with Mr. John Grigsby.

Mr. Bob Jeffries spent several days with his parents in Springfield last week.

KILL THE GERMS

That's the Only Way to Cure Dandruff and Parisian Sage is the Only Killer.

Parisian Sage soaks into the scalp, and when it reaches the roots of the hair it not only kills every dandruff germ, but it supplies the hair with just the right kind of nourishment to put vigor and strength into it and make it grow.

Parisian Sage is the most delightful hair dresser in the world and is not sticky or greasy. Use it one week and you will never give it up.

Parisian Sage is guaranteed by Haydon & Willett to stop falling hair; to cure dandruff; keep hair from fading; to stop itching of the scalp, or money back. Price 50 cents a large bottle. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every bottle.

Croakes.

This place is situated on the L. & N. Springfield is ten miles and Louisville is forty nine miles and is a wide-a-wake station. We have been getting off in the night in the cold, the snow and and the rain or flag the train in the bitter cold. We have croaked over this, some are still croaking and even frogs croaked. An agent is to come to Croakes. We will have a train to Louisville in the morning and to Springfied in the evening, we will also run a freight train. The agent is to be the new Post Master and will do Uncle Sam's bidding, will distribute pills or billit doux to whom they belong. On the outside "our agent" will raise hogs, sell coal and buy wool. Should you not have the ready cash he will weigh your wool and sell you a ticket as far as the wool goes.

And now when we say good-by tis more than words; tis prayer, we do not part who do part thus for we have an agent here.

A Visitor.

Eczema Cure a Beauty Wash.

Although D. D. D. Prescription has been recognized for years as the one remedy for Eczema, Psoriasis, and all other forms of skin disease, it is now known that there is no other wash, even those used by the beauty specialists, that can compare with this mild liquid for cleansing the skin of pimples, blackheads, rash, and all similar skin affections.

For this reason alone, a bottle of D. D. D. should be kept on hand in every household A trial 25 cent bottle will show you the merits of this great remedy as a complexion wash.

D. D. D. seems to remove the cause whatever the trouble may be, cleansing the skin, and leaving it as soft, as smooth and clear as that of a healthy child.

Get a 25c bottle today and keep it in the house.

Haydon & Robertson.

Valley Hill.

Mrs. S. J. Montgomery and children, of Pleasant Grove, spent one day last week with her parents, of this place.

Misses Nellie and Susie Scifres have returned to their home at Woodlawn after a visit to relatives at this place.

Ms. J. C. Harmon spent the first of the week in Lebanon.

Mr. Jeff Goatley was in Springfield Monday.

Miss Imogene Goatley spent last week with Miss Pearl Goatley.

Misses Madge and Bessie Lair still continue the guests of their sister, Mrs. T. C. Tatum.

Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Derringer spent Sunday with Walter Derringer and family.

Robert, Vivian and Bradley Tatum spent Sunday with Mr. T. C. Tatum and family.

Miss Mattie Mudd entertained the euchre club last Thursday night.

Mr. S. P. Derringer, of Springfield, was in this vicinity Monday.

Kidd.

THE HENPECKED CLUB.

Queer Methods of a Queer Society In Lancashire, England.

Of all the queer clubs that exist in the world you will find some of the queerest in Lancashire, England. One of these is called the Henpecked club. As the title indicates, its members are all males, and you can come across a club in almost every Lancashire town of any size.

The meetings are held, as a rule, in some bar parlor, and the discussions are about members and often nonmembers who have the reputation of being henpecked. When evidence has been brought to show that a particular man has allowed himself to come under his wife's thumb they tax him with it in the place of meeting. The president delivers a lecture on the danger of a husband permitting his wife to usurp his position as master, and when the others have indorsed his remarks the person to whom the speeches are addressed is warned that if he continues to stand the henpecking he will be made the subject of a demonstration.

The announcement that a "henpecked" club demonstration is to take place is received in the district with mixed feelings. The men applaud it, and the local police, recalling similar displays that led to trouble, become a little anxious. On the evening appointed the members of the club meet at a public house, where they arm themselves with all kinds of household utensils; then, led by concertina players or a tin whistle band, they start out and march along the crowded streets of the district.

One man carries a broom, another a swab, a third a shovel or a coal scuttle or a fender or a poker. Fire tongs, blacklead brushes, washtubs, buckets—everything used in the home, in fact—is carried shoulder high. As they march along to the music in front and the discordant clanging of their baggage they sing snatches of songs in which the name of the victim occurs often.

The mission of the verses, which have been specially composed for the occasion by a local poet, is to hold up the henpecked one to ridicule, the reason for the demonstrators bearing the household goods being, of course, to remind him that, having fallen under petticoat government, he will quickly become the slavey!

When they reach the cottage where their victim resides they form a circle in front of the door and sing and clang their fenders and coal scuttles more loudly than ever.

The man inside is invoked by the president during a halt in the program to "be a man" and join his brethren. Sometimes if he looks upon the affair as more of a joke than anything else he does their bidding, and they reform and march to headquarters with him at their head. Usually, however, his wife appears instead with a bucket of soapy water, which she promptly throws over the demonstrators, or she quickly causes a clearance with a hose pipe.

To the onlooker it is just an exhibition for laughter and nothing more, but behind the scenes there is generally a lot of trouble and heartaching. A good number of these "henpecked" demonstrations have sequels in police courts. Sometimes it is an enraged victim being charged with assaulting a demonstrator, but more often than not the sequel shows a wife appealing to the magistrate for a separation order.—London Tit-Bits.

Sunning the Hair.

The reason that some women's hair is so thin is because they never give the air a chance to get at the scalp, especially with the number of rats worn nowadays. But, even if you do not wear them, give your hair a sunning at least once a week and every day if it is possible. Your hair needs such a treatment, and so does your scalp, for the cold dries the natural nourishment, and thus the hair is likely to become dry and lusterless. Take all the hairpins out of the hair, remove all the tangles by running the fingers through it, then seat yourself in a comfortable seat by the window through which the sun is streaming. Toss the hair about from time to time and massage the scalp to get the glands working properly. Part the hair in different places so the sun will get all over the scalp. Do this for an hour if you can; but, if not, half an hour is better than none. You need not fear headache unless it is the hottest part of the summer.

HIS GIRL FRIENDS.

Mark Twain Dearly Loved Children as Playmates.

THE ANGEL FISH SOCIETY.

A Delightful and Touching Story A Little Margaret, One of Its Members, and the Genial Humorist—A Pretty Compact and a Quaint Letter.

Like many another great man, Mark Twain was fond of children. He never outgrew childhood, and he always chose young playmates where they were to be found. He formed curious societies of these girl friends. Back in the nineties, when he was living in Europe, he created a club which was to consist of one (only one) girl in each country of the globe, the duty of said member being to write occasionally to the chief officer, who faithfully replied to these random and far faring messages. Of course these little girls were swept into womanhood presently, but even to the last years of his life the member who signed herself "France" remained faithful to the law.

Another club of girls, little girls, became one of the chief interests during his final years. It had its beginning in Bermuda during one of his frequent visits to those happy islands. It was called the Angel Fish club, after a gorgeous swimmer of those waters, and he gave to each member an angel fish pin as a society badge. It was a successful club, and on his return to America he elected other members, enough to make twelve in all.

His home at Redding, Conn., Stormfield, had been originally named Innocence at Home, and as Angel Fish headquarters Innocence at Home it always remained. Members with their parents visited him there, and the billiard room, where the "fishes" were likely to spend most of their time knocking the balls about, under the chief member's instruction, was called the Aquarium, and gay prints of many Bermuda fishes were hung along the walls to carry out the idea. Each member had the privilege of selecting one of these as her patron fish and of identifying it with her name.

It was in Bermuda one day when he was walking along the beach with one of his angel fish members that he picked up a small iridescent double shell, delicately hinged together. He separated it and handed his companion half.

"You will be going away from me pretty soon, Margaret," he said, "and growing up, and I won't know you any more. I shall see a great many Margarets, and now and then one of them will say she is my Margaret, but I will say, 'No; you resemble my Margaret, but you are bigger than my Margaret, and I can't be sure.' Then I will take out this shell and I will say, 'If you are really my Margaret you will have the other half of this shell, and it will fit exactly.' Then if she has the shell and it fits I shall know that it is really my Margaret, no matter how many years have gone by or how much older she has grown."

All this he said very gravely and earnestly, and the little girl took the shell thoughtfully and promised to keep it always. Next morning when she came running up to meet him on the hotel veranda he looked at her questioningly.

"You look like Margaret," he said, "but I can't be sure. If you are really my Margaret you will have a shell I gave her once—the mate to this one"—

He got no further. The talisman was promptly produced, and it fitted exactly. He returned to America, and somewhat later Margaret received a letter—one of the pretty letters he was always writing to children. In it he said:

> I am always making mistakes. When I was in New York six weeks ago I was on a corner of Fifth avenue and saw a small girl—not a big one—start across from the opposite corner, and I exclaimed to myself joyfully, "That is certainly my Margaret," so I rushed to meet her. But as she came nearer I began to doubt and said to myself, "It's a Margaret, that is plain enough, but I'm half afraid it is somebody else's." So when I passed her I held my shell so she couldn't help but see it. Dear, she only glanced at it and passed on. I wondered if she could have overlooked it. It seemed best to find out, so I turned and followed and caught up with her and said deferentially, "Dear miss, I already know your first name by the look of you, but would you mind telling me your other one?" She was vexed and said, pretty sharply: "It's Douglas, if you're so anxious to know. I know your name by your looks, and I'd advise you to shut yourself up with pen and ink and write some more rubbish. I am surprised that they allow you to run at large. You are likely to get run over by a baby carriage any time. Run along now and don't let the cows bite you."
>
> What an idea! There aren't any cows on Fifth avenue. But I didn't smile. I didn't let on to perceive how uncultured she was. She was from the country, of course, and didn't know what a comical blunder she was making.

Margaret, with her mother, called when they returned to America. When the cards were brought to him he looked at hers and said:

"Well, the young lady, her name seems familiar, but I can't be sure it's my Margaret without a certain token which she is supposed to carry as a proof." The shell came up without delay. He took the two halves now to a jeweler and had them set in gold as charms. One of these Margaret wore on a ribbon about her neck, and the other be linked to his watch chain, where it remained till he died. What a sweet fancy it all was!

He spent the last months of his life in Bermuda in the home of one of his angel fish, Helen Allen, daughter of the American vice consul there. She was his daily companion, and it will be her lifelong happy memory that she brightened and comforted his final days.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Ladies' World.

GOETHE ON HAMLET.

The Great German Poet's Analysis of "the Melancholy Dane."

Figure to yourself this youth, this son of princes; conceive him vividly, bring his state before your eyes and then observe him when he learns that his father's spirit walks. Stand before him in the terror of the night when the venerable spirit appears over him. A horrid shudder passes over him; he speaks to the mysterious form; he sees it beckon to him; he follows it and hears. The fearful accusation of his uncle rings in his ears, the summons to revenge and the piercing oft repeated prayer, "Remember me!"

And when the ghost has vanished who is it that stands before us? A young hero panting for vengeance? No! Trouble and astonishment take hold of the solitary young man. He grows bitter against smiling villains, swears that he will not forget the spirit and concludes with the significant ejaculation:

The time is out of joint. O cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right!

In these words, I imagine, will be found the key to Hamlet's whole procedure. To me it is clear that Shakespeare meant in the present case to represent the effects of a great action laid upon the soul unfit for the performance of it. In this view the whole piece seems to be composed. There is an oak tree planted in a costly jar which should have borne only pleasant flowers in its bosom; the roots expand, the jar is shivered.—From "Wilhelm Meister."

SACKING A THEATER.

Tribulations of the Drama In New York In 1765.

Here is an account of the sacking of a theater in New York from the Gazette of May 3, 1765:

"The play advertised to be acted last Monday evening having given offense to sundry and divers inhabitants of this city, who thought it highly improper that such entertainments should be exhibited at this time of public distress, when great numbers of poor people can scarce find means of subsistence, whereby many persons might be tempted to neglect their business and squander that money which is necessary to the payment of their debts and the support of their families, a rumor was spread about the town that if the play went on the audience would meet with some disturbance from the multitude.

"This prevented the greatest part of those who intended to have been there from going. However, many people came, and the play was begun, but soon interrupted by the multitude, who burst open the doors and entered with noise and tumult. The audience escaped in the best manner they could. Many lost their hats and other articles of raiment. A boy had his skull fractured and was yesterday trepanned. Death is his. Several others were sorely set upon and injured. But we heard of no lives lost. The multitude immediately demolished the house, carried the pieces to the common, where they consumed them in a bonfire."

Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty, and progress is altogether impossible without it.—Samuel Smiles.

SPHERICITY OF THE EARTH.

"Parallax" Bet Against It, and He Lost His Wager.

The straightest canal in the world is in England and runs from Erith, in Cambridgeshire, to Denvers Sluice, twenty-two miles away. It was here that years ago a decisive experiment was conducted to prove the sphericity of the earth. At that time, says "Highways and Byways In Cambridgeshire," a deluded gentleman, who called himself "Parallax," was obsessed with the notion that the globe was a flat disk and used to go lecturing with great vigor on the subject. After these lectures he invited questions, none of which was able to shake his belief. When asked, for example, "Why does the hull of a ship disappear below the horizon while the masts remain visible?" he would answer, "Because the lowest stratum of air is the densest and therefore soonest conceals objects seen through it." Finally he showed his whole hearted belief in his absurd views by laying a heavy wager that no one would disprove them. The stakes were deposited in the hands of judges, and the trial, under agreed conditions, took place upon the New river, as part of the canal is called. Three boats were moored three miles apart, each provided with a crosstree of equal height. If the earth was spherical the central cross would appear above the other to an observer looking through a telescope leveled from the crosstree of the boat at either end; if it was flat he would see both the other crosstrees as one. "Parallax" declared that he did see them so, but the judges unanimously decided against him, and the poor man lost his money.

We're All Actors.

Mme. Alexandria Viarda, the Polish tragedienne, once propounded the following:

"It is a strange thing, but ask a man to mend a rip in his coat.

"No; he is not a tailor.

"Ask another to stop the faucet from leaking.

"No; he's not a plumber.

"Or another to do a bit of cabinet work.

"No; he is not a carpenter.

"But ask any one of the three or all of them to enact a little part in a play and each will smile in fatuous confidence and instantly acquiesce.

"But watch him act!"

Saintliness Unpopular.

That state of mind which let us call the ignominy of the virtuous is not entirely confined to boys of nine years. I have seen grown men and women, being accused of saintliness, over whose faces passed an expression of mortification. They would accept with more complacency the tribute that they were getting to be devils in their old age.—Atlantic.

Lack of Tact.

"That man is about the most tactless person I have ever known."

"I agree with you. He would have no more sense than to ask a barber to subscribe to a fund for the purpose of providing a monument for the inventor of the safety razor."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Knew Her Dad.

Smithers—Do you know any one who has a horse to sell? She—Yes; I suspect old Brown has. Smithers—Why? She—Well, papa sold him one yesterday.—London Punch.

Not Homemade.

Defending Counsel (to witness in bandages)—Are you married? Witness—No; I was knocked down by a cab last week.

PLANTERS'
LOOSE LEAF WAREHOUSE
SPRINGFIELD, KY.
Tandy Quisenberry & Co., Proprs.

Daily Auction Sales Well Lighted Sales Foor.
House Is Near The Depot

Some of your business is respectfully solicited, and your interest will be taken care of, so as to realize best prices for your tobacco.

Tandy Quisenberry, Manager

CALL UP 69

To order your warm Bread. We bake Every Day and our shop is always clean.

Fresh Pies, Cakes and Rolls

Fruits and Candies Fresh and Good

Give us a call.

FITZGERALD & HERTLIEN

A Bullet Stopped the Game.

Alfred de Musset, the poet and dramatist, was almost as fond of chess as of poetry. He played nearly every night at the Cafe de la Regence, and even the revolution of February, 1848, did not divert him from his habit. He turned up as usual and, finding no one there to play with, insisted that the waiter should make a game for him. The waiter did so, though a fusillade was raging in the street outside, and all went well until a musket bullet smashed a mirror in immediate proximity to the board. Musset was anxious to continue in spite of the interruption, but his opponent would not. "With monsieur's permission," he said, "we will adjourn the game until after the republic has been proclaimed."—Paris Gaulois.

Sentimental Juries.

Maitre Henri Robert, the most famous advocate in criminal cases at the Paris bar, told an audience almost entirely composed of ladies that before any jury a woman with some youth, some looks and a pretty voice has fifty chances out of a hundred of being acquitted, whereas a man would have only one. If she knows how to shed tears at the right moment she need not worry—a verdict of not guilty is a dead certainty.—Paris Letter.

A Rogues' Gallery.

"You know Mrs. Van Gilder's family portrait gallery that she started last year?"

"Yes."

"Well, that great criminal detective office who guarded the wedding presents when Frostie Van Gilder married the oldest De Graft boy told me that he recognized seven of the portraits and they had all done time, whatever that means."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Woes of Wealth.

"Then wealth doesn't bring happiness?"

"No. Since we inherited money my people don't want me to loaf in the grocery. And I can't get no comfort out of loafing in a bank. The hours are too short."—Pittsburg Post.

DEADLY MINE GASES.

Their Action Upon the Flame of the Safety Lamp.

The safety lamp, a heavy metal lantern shaped object with a circular globe of heavy plate glass, is the only light other than electricity that can be safely carried into a gaseous mine. The lamps are lit before they are taken into the mine and, in addition, are securely locked, that no accident or ignorant intention may expose the open flame to the gases of the mine. Over a small sooty yellow flame which gives a light less bright than that of an ordinary candle are two wire gauze cones fitting snugly inside the heavy globe, and it is through these cones that the flame draws the air which supports it. The presence of black damp, or carbon dioxide, can easily be detected, if not by its odor, by the action of the flame, which grows dim and, if the black damp exists in any quantity, is finally extinguished. White damp, the highly explosive gas which is most feared, has, on the other hand, a totally different effect. In the presence of this gas the flame of the safety lamp becomes pointed, and as the gas grows stronger the flame seems to separate from the wick and an almost invisible blue cone forms beneath it. If the miner continues to advance into the white damp he will pass through a line in which there are nine parts of air to one part gas (the explosive mixture), and the lamp will instantly register this explosive condition by a sudden crackling inside the gauze and the extinguishing of the flame. Were it an open lamp the explosion ignited by the flame would sweep throughout the entire workings, carrying death and destruction before it, but by the construction of the safety lamp the explosion confines itself to the limited area within the gauze cones, and unless the lamp is moved suddenly and the flame is dragged through the gauze at the instant that the explosion occurs within the globe it will not extend beyond the gauze.—Atlantic.

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Loose Leaf Tobacco Sales Daily Good Light and Largest Sales Floor

Plenty of Shed and Stalls FREE.

BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO US AND WE WILL GET YOU THE HIGHEST PRICE

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Office hours 8 to 9 a.m.,
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Dental work at reasonable prices.
All work guaranteed.
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Railroad Schedule.

Following is the time schedule now in effect on the Bardstown and Springfield branch railroad.

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at 4:30 p m; Bardstown Junction 5:22 p m.; Bardstown 6.06 p m; arrives at Springfield 6:55 p m.

No. 42—Leaves Springfield at 6:00 a m.; Bardstown 6:45 a m.; Bardstown Junction 7:30 a m. arrives at Louisville 8:20 a m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville at 7:20 a m.; Bardstown Junction 8:55 a m.; Bardstown 10.05 a m.. arrives at Springfield 11:40 p m.

No. 44—Leaves Springfield at 1:00 p m.; Bardstown 2:20 p m.; Bardstown Junction 4:10 p m. arrives at Louisville 5:45 p m.

Solves a Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them, every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Pure bred S. C. B Leghorn Cockerels 75c each.
Stanley B. Thompson,
Springfield, Ky., r. r. 1.

TOWN.. ..TOPICS.

Local Happenings of Interest.
The Freshest and Latest.
All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances.

FOR SALE—1 Poland China ow and six pigs.
W. M. DERRINGER.

FOR SALE—1 horse, buggy and harness.
Hite Clements.

FOR SALE—200 bushels of Orchard Grass seed at $2 per bushel. C. L. Brady.

WANTED—100 No. 1 good locust posts.
Phone 126 5 P. S. Barber

New Spring waists both tailored and fancy. See them at Mrs. Williams.

FOR SALE—One good brood mare and 1 good work horse mule. S. M. Campbell

FOR SALE—Square piano. Reason for selling is lack of room for it.
Apply at this office.

A few good young Duroc boars for sale, if taken immediately,
P. S BARBER,
r. r. 1, Springfield, Ky.

FOR SALE—400 bushels of nice Orchard Grass Seed at $1,60 per bushel. Call at once.
L. A. Burns,

Mr. Connor Williams had the misfortune to slip upon the steps at the Springfield Graded School severely spraining his ankle.

FOR SALE—A few fine M. B turkeys.
Mrs. R. A. McIntire, R. 2.

FOR SALE—A large guanity of Orchard Grass seed.
A. B. Walker.

When ordering groceries don't forget to order White Rose or Ben Johnson flour. Every sack guaranteed.

Don't fail to attend the 6th annual horse sale to be held at Springfield, Saturday, Feb. 25, 1911.

FOR SALE—Rubber tire Stanhope, in good condition. New tires last summer.
Apply at this office.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Buster, at Harrodsburg, a fine daughter. Mrs. Buster was formerly Miss Sadie Mayes of this place.

Prof. Griffith gave a series of Shakesperean readings at St. Catharines two days of last week. Prof. Griffith devotes his time to giving his readings in colleges of the county and is a master in his impersonations of the characters in Shahespear.

Marriage license was issued this week by county clerk W. F. Booker to Francis M. Hill and Stella Baker, a daughter of Mr. B. B. Baker.

To Mr. Willie Arvin Young a son of Mr. H. B. Young and Miss Dockie Arnold, a daughter of Mr. J. C. Arnold.

To Mr. Litsey Hardin and Miss Susy Hardin.

Rev. Pat Davis has been conducting a revival at the Methodist church during the present week. He is a very eloquent and pleasing speaker and is having large crowds to hear him, He is a man of much experience in conducting Revivals and is a wonderful judge of human nature.

Teeth extracted without PAIN or DANGER.
No charges when plates are wanted.
ALL WORK
Done in this office is first-class in every respect and just as advertised.
W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.
Springfield, - Ky.

FOR SALE—5 brood sows due to farrow March 1st.
W. G. Grundy.

STRYED.—A liver and white bird dog with plain leather colar on. Any information will be rewarded by
S. P. Derringer.

I have now at my stable in Springfield my first bunch of horses and mares. work and family horses, 20 per cent cheaper than last year.
BYON PARKS.

FOR SALE—5 thoroughbred Bronze Turkey Gobblers as good as you can find anywhere. Also Indian Runner duck eggs, 50 cents a setting.
J. F. KEENE, r. r. 5.

The sale of the land and personalty of the late W. T. Stigall on last Saturday was well attended and all personal property sold high. The farm of 103 1-10 acres was purchased by Mrs. Nancy J. Stigall at 39 50 per acre.

Report of Mackville Public School for 5th month ending February 3.

No enrolled	124
Highest any one day	109
Average for month	92

Every department in a prosperious condition and doing good work.

J H. Moore, Principal.

Minstrel Show.

The Bardstown Colored Minstrel will show at the Opera House tonight. The troop is making a tour of the State and is meeting with splendid success. There will be good music, singing and dancing.

Satterly.

Mr. John W. Satterly died at his home near Tatham Springs on last Tuesday and was buried at Rockbridge yesterday.

Mr. Satterly was 66 years of age, and a highly honored and respected citizen, and in his death his community has suffered a distinct loss. He is survived by his wife and several children.

Change In Business.

This week witnessed a change in one of the oldest established business places in town when Mr. George Mulligan purchased a one-half interest in the J. A. Shader grocery. The store has always enjoyed a large patronage and will continue to thrive as the new member is a man who has had experience in the grocery business. For several months past the store has been conducted by Miss Gertrude Shader.

Horse Sale.

Forty or fifty horses have already been entered for the horse sale to be held at Boblitt's Stable February 25th. For any information as to the sale apply to R. C. Boblitt or S. M. Campbell.

Tobacco Barn Burns

The large tobacco barn on the farm of Mr Jerome Brown burned on last Monday night. The barn was being used by Mr. Erastus Holiday who was buying tobacco as a place to store it. At the time of the fire there was stored in the barn about 50,000 pounds of tobacco. The loss is partly covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

To Meet Here

The Live Stock Sanitary Board of Kentucky will meet at the Court House in Springfield on Wednesday, February 15. Mr. M. C. Rankin, Chairman of the Board asks that the Live Stock Inspectors of adjoining counties and also the members of the Fiscal Court be present. Mr. A. J. Payne, Live Stock Inspector will be present and will report the things he has learned from his trips through infected territories of the State.

It is claimed that this county is one of the worst in the State, and the Sanitary Board will use its best efforts to eradicate the disease. Of course they are powerless to work effectively unless they secure the co-operation of the public, and it is to the interest of every sheep raiser to attend this meeting, and lend his co-operation to the eradication of this disease which has caused a quarantine to be placed on Kentucky sheep. Now is the acceptable time for every sheep raiser to manifest his interest and show that he is interested in having the Federal quarantine raised and promote this great industry. It means better prices for sheep and lambs and more money for the farmers.

Knott--Clements

Mr. Joseph S. Clements and Miss Willy Knott were united in marriage at 5:30 o'clock this morning at St. Dominic's church by Rev. Father Hennessy. The attendants were Messrs. L. B. Cain and J. Irvine Wimsatt. The wedding march was rendered by Miss Katie Cain on the organ.

This is one of the happiest and well mated unions it has been our pleasure to chronicle for some time. Both are members of old and honored families of the county and stand high in public estimation.

The groom is a son of Mrs. E. S. Clements, and is one of the county's most popular farmers and business men, while his bride is a daughter of Mrs. Janie Willett, and has for several years been engaged in the millinery business in this city and enjoys a large acquintance. In her public business by her kind and generous manner she won the admiration and esteem of all her patrons.

Mr. and Mrs. Clements left on the morning train for a bridal trip after which they will be at home in Springfield.

Bodine.

Mr. Love Bodine died at his home in Nelson county on last Tuesday and was buried at Bloomfield today at 11 o'clock He leaves a wife and two children Mr. Bodine was related to quite a number of persons in this county.

Haydon

Mr. Miles Haydon died suddenly at his home near Polin on last Saturday morning. While Mr. Haydon had been in failing health for some time his death was unexpected. He was 61 years of age and a lifelong resident of the county. He was a son of the late Austin Haydon and his mother was a Hardesty, being a sister of the late William Hardesty. When a young man he was married to a Miss Pinkston who with several children survives. Mr. Haydon was ever an industrious and upright citizen, attending strictly to his own business and molesting no one.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at Mt. Zion cemetery.

Lawrence.

Mr. Geo. C. Lawrence died at the home of his brother, Mr. Sye Lawrence, near Mackville on Wednesday night of last week and was buried with Masonic honors in Cemetery Hill Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Lawrence was a son of Dave and Francis Lawrence and was born in this county in May, 1844. He was twice married, the first time to Miss Julia Ann Elliott and the second time to Miss Sudie McMullen. He had eight children by his first wife three of whom survive, Messrs Ed, Mandville and Marcus Lawrence, of this county. He is also survived by his second wife. No man was perhaps better or more favorably known in the county than George Lawrence. He was an excellent veterinary Surgeon and practiced in this and adjoining counties for many years He was strictly honorable and generous and was highly respected by many friends.

Tucker

Mrs. John A. Tucker passed away at her home near Frederickstown, Monday, February 6, 1911. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Stallings at New Hope church Tuesday afternoon. The remains were interred in the church yard beside those of her daughter who died two months ago.

Mrs. Tucker had been an invalid for five years and her death had been expected for some time. She was a patient sufferer and though death was a release it was hard for her loved ones to give her up.

She possessed the christian character to a perfection that is attained by few, refined, gentle, womanly, considerate of every ones happiness; dispensing to all who came to her home that fine hospitality, gracious, cordial, sincere, which made it pleasure indeed to be in her presence. These memories of her will linger long in the hearts of her family and friends—a bright, untarnished legacy that leads to the higher things.

Two deaths occurring so close in the same family is an unusual bereavement and the sympathy of the community goes out to the afflicted ones. C.

To The Public

We have opened a restaurant in the room under the Opera House and are prepared to furnish hot meals at all hours, day or night. Oyster Stew 25c, fried oysters 35c per dozen, steak, coffee, etc., 25c. Give us a call.

The Owl.

PERSONAL

Mr. Jim Tobin, of Fairfield, was here Monday.

Mr. Ben Young, of Louisville, is here this week.

Mrs. Kate Williams is in Louisville this week.

Mr. Hamilton Young, of Bardstown, was here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coleman, of Lebanon, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Cleaver.

Rev. W. H. Williams was in Louisville Tuesday.

Mr. Louis Spalding and sister, Miss Mildred, and Mr. Sylvester Russell and sister, Miss Elizabeth, of Lebanon, attended the dance here Tuesday night.

Mrs. T. W. Simms, Sr., and sister, Miss Nancy Simms are in Louisville this week.

Miss Eleanor Duncan is the guest of friends in Louisville.

Mrs. Hugh Lee Smith entertained at 500 Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. P. C. Cleaver spent last week in Louisville.

Mr. Heffernan Rubel, of Lebanon, was here Sunday.

Miss Isa Colvin spent Sunday in Bardstown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Wimsatt, of Louisville, attended the Knott-Clements wedding this morning.

Miss Regina Young, of Louisville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Thompson.

Mrs. Kate Williams leaves for Louisville Friday She will attend the millinery openings next week in Chicago and Indianapolis

Mrs. Burke Blandford has accepted a position with Mrs. Williams for the year and cordially invites her friends to call and see her.

Mr H. D. Stiles, of Danville, was in town yesterday.

Mr. Henry Edelen, of Louisville, visited Mr. Greg Edelen last week.

Mrs Hamilton Robertson returned from a two weeks visit to Louisville.

Miss Margaret Shader returned from a trip to California Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Edelen returned from Bardstown Tuesday.

Tobacco Market

The past week has been one of the most active of the season on the market here. During most of the week all the houses have been taxed to their full capacity, and remarkable to relate the large amount of tobacco offered did not weaken the market, as the prices realized were generally satisfactory.

The "Springfield House" reports: We have sold in the past week, 335,000 and this put us past the 2,000,000 pound mark for this season. Mr. C. T. Mudd sold 4,310 pounds that averaged him $11 50. Mr. J. L. Parrott sold 1,445 pounds that averaged him $13.75. Mr. W. T Beam sold 1,930 pounds that averaged him $13.30. Mr. W. T. Mitchell sold 2605 pounds that averaged him $17.10. Mr. Mauser and Mr. Hourigan sold 3,265 pounds that averaged him over $13.

The "Planters House" reports that the past week has been the best week of the season at this house. More tobacco being sold and better prices.

The crop of George Ellis, of Marion county, sold as follows:

170 lbs at	20
240 lbs at	20
90 lbs at	16¾
120 lbs at	16¾
180 lbs at	17
245 lbs at	20
230 lbs at	18

In all 1.275 pounds averaging $18-68.

The "Washington House" reports the sale of about 309,000 lbs. of tobacco the past week. The market shows 'tis strong on all grades, especially those of color. The receipts remain steady although not unusually large showing that now is a good time to sell. Saturday was the banner day for this year at all warehouses as there was about 350 000 lbs. sold on that day But even this amount did not injure the price. We have a good market and good tobacco sells high. Among those who received unusually high prices are as follows: Edelen & Peavey, 2,955 lbs. at 13 cents, one basket selling for 21 cents which is the record. Sterling Thompson sold 2480 lbs. at 14 cents, one basket selling for 20¼. Another party sold one basket also at 20 cents. The American Tobacco Co. bought both the 20 and 20¼ cent baskets denoting the highest price they have bid this year. The indications are that the market will remain good but tobacco inclined to be high in case should be sold at once.

We give the following quotations:

Dark Red Burley

Trash (gr or mixed)	$ 3.00@	$ 5.00
Trash (sound)	6.00@	8.50
Common lugs	7.00@	8.00
Good Lugs	9,00@	11.50
Com leaf (short)	6 00@	8 00
Com. leaf	8 00@	9.50
Medium leaf	10.00@	11.00
Good leaf	11.50@	15.00
Fine and selected	13.00@	18 50

Bright Red Burley

Trash (gr or mixed)	$ 6.00@	7.00
Trash (sound)	9.00@	14.00
Common lugs	10.00@	12 50
Medium lugs	12 00@	13.50
Good lugs	14.00@	17.00
Com leaf (short)	8.50@	10.00
Common leaf	11.00@	12.00
Medium leaf	12.00@	14.00
Good leaf	14.50@	16.00
Fine and selected	16 00@	21.50

Saves Two Lives.

"Neither my sister nor my self might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr King's New Discovery" writes A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—its supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

FOR SALE
BARGAIN

Have for sale three building sites, price way down low. These are nicely located and money makers. See
W. A. Waters, Jr.

The Daily Courier-Journal One-Half Price

Under this offer, the Courier-Journal will be sent to subscribers only through the post-office, not through Courier-Journal agent. No Courier Journal orders for a full year will be taken at this rate. Subscription must be for not less than four months or longer than eight months.

Through a special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Daily Courier Journal by mail, in combination with our paper at a price just one-half the regular rates for the Courier-Journal The regular price of the Daily Courier-Journal is 50 cents a month, $6.00 a year. We will send The News Leader one year and the daily Courier-Journal four months for $1.75 or the News-Leader one year and the Courier-Journal eight months for $2.50.

This offer is good only for the month of February.

Certificate Re-Extending Charter

Treasury Department
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C. December 31, 1910.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that The First National Bank of Springfield located in the town of Springfield in the County of Washington and State of Kentucky, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress "to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12, 1882, as amended by the Act, approved April 12, 1902.

Now; therefore, I, Lawrence O. Murray, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The First National Bank of Springfield located in the Town of Springfield in the County of Washington and State of Kentucky is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association; namely until close of business on January 2, 1931.

{SEAL} In testimony whereof witness my hand and Seal of office this 31st day of December 1910

LAWRENCE O. MURRAY,
Comptroller of the Currency.
Charter No. 1767 Extension No. 1010

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Extra Special Prices
—ON—
Ladies Suits and Cloaks
$30 and $25 Suits go for $12.50
20 and 18 Suits go for 10.
15 Suits go for 7.50
All This Season's Latest Styles
$20.00 Long Coats, latest styles, go for $10.00
15,00 Long Coats, lafest styles, go for 7.50
10.00 Long Coats, latest styles, go for 5.00
This is an unusual Reduction but we are going to close them out Quick. So don't wait. ome at once if you want one of these
Rare Bargains
We are also making wonderful cuts in Men's and Boys Clothing
THESE PRICES FOR CASH ONLY
THE ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO.,
INCORPORATED

NO SMOKE, NO ODOR
The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a perfect oil made for people who give thought. It is
SOLITE OIL
refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Full, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—saves money as well as eyes and comfort. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from us.
Chas. C. Stoll Oil Co., Louisville, Ky.
Refinery at Warren, Pa.
High-grade Motor Gasoline, "No Carb" Auto Oil.

OUR SPECIAL
ANNUAL WHITE GOODS SALE
Of White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Shirt Waists and Linens, Table Linens, Towels, Crashes and many other articles too numerous to mention will be held
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
FEBRUARY 8, 9, 10 & 11,
These goods will be sold for CASH at a Great Reduction.
GRUNDY & McINTIRE

A Fight on The Eaglet

Story of an American Privateer

By LOUISE LA ROSS

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

The American privateer Eaglet cruising off Nova Scotia captured a British merchantman, Ellen Boyne, but the Eaglet's captain, not finding her cargo of sufficient value to make it worth his while to tow her into port or being prevented from doing so by the proximity of British cruisers, decided to burn her. The crew of the Boyne were taken aboard the Eaglet and a few days later were put ashore not far from Halifax.

When it became known what was to be done with them one of the Englishmen stepped up to the Eaglet's captain and said to him:

"I would like to join your crew, captain. I don't care much what flag I sail under. I've been a soldier in the British army, but deserted to get rid of a sergeant's wife who wanted to get me tangled up with her. Thus I took to the sea, and here I am. If I go ashore I might be recognized, for the regiment I deserted from is at Halifax. Besides, I would rather remain afloat."

"You don't look rugged enough to breast ocean storms," replied the captain, eying the youthful figure of the man, whose eyes were blue, hair flaxen and on whose rosy cheeks not the slightest sign of a beard had yet appeared. "How old are you?"

The man hesitated, then said that he didn't know; he had never known his parents and never had been told his age. "I can fight, captain," he added. "In the army I learned sword and bayonet exercise."

"What's your name?"

"Ralph Bronson."

"Well, you may stay with us if you like."

Ralph Bronson, leaving the captain, went straight to one of the American sailors and, with a pleased expression, said to him:

"It's all right, Jack; I'm to be one of you."

"Well, Ralph," replied the other, "since you don't wish to go I'm glad you're permitted to join us."

From the moment Ralph Bronson had come aboard the Eaglet he had striven to make friends with Jack Drury. Drury had neither encouraged nor repulsed the youngster's proffered friendship. The two were very different, Ralph being delicately organized, while Jack was a stalwart fellow and something of a leader among his fellow tars. "I don't see what the boy wants of me," he said to them, "unless it is protection, and he seems quite able to take care of himself."

One morning a ship was espied on the horizon, and the Eaglet's captain stood over to investigate her. He had a breeze which the ship had not, and by noon was near enough to her to make her out. He judged she was British, but could not tell. He fired a shot across her bow, whereupon she broke the blood red banner of England and, opening ports, ran out several guns. The Eaglet responded by breaking a flag on which there were a palmetto tree and a snake—the stars and stripes had not yet been adopted—and the fight commenced. When it ended by the British vessel striking her colors Jack Drury had taking a leadership and covered himself with glory, but he had lost his right arm and an eye. Ralph Bronson had kept beside him and when the crew of the privateer boarded the Britisher parried a blow of a cutlass which would otherwise have split his friend's skull. But just then Bronson was knocked senseless by a blow from a musket, and before he had regained consciousness Drury received the wounds that cost him his arm and an eye.

But Ralph was only temporarily disabled and during the next few months devoted himself when not on watch to nursing the hero. When Drury was able to be about again he appeared a very different man from what he had been. At first he was honored by his fellows, but the enthusiasm attending war heroes after they have become useless is short lived. Drury could not do a seaman's work, nor was he, thus disabled, fitted for an officer. He was invited by his captain to remain on board as scullion in the galley, and in this unwarlike position his glory faded.

Among a crew made up of heterogeneous elements it was natural that there should be enmities. Notwithstanding the affection the Eaglet's crew bore Drury there were several of them who hated him and one who, no sooner had Jack got about again after being disabled, began to show his spleen toward him. It was the old story of the sick lion. This man, Parsons, had been thrashed by Drury and had suffered the ignominy of having his nose rubbed in the scuppers. Upon Jack's disability he had made up his mind secretly to get his revenge. But he knew that with the whole crew behind his enemy he must continue to throw the responsibility of a quarrel upon him. He began by casting a slur on everything Jack said. One day when Parsons had virtually given Drury the lie the latter turned on him and said:

"See here, Parsons; this has been going on long enough. You have been trying to pick a fight with me and have succeeded. But you must be handicapped to meet my conditions. Bandage your left eye and tie your right arm behind your back and we'll [illegible] matter with cutlasses."

Parsons agreed, but the crew objected on the ground that Drury since the infliction of his wounds had never regained his general health and strength. But Drury would not listen to their objection, and a meeting was arranged. It must take place when the captain was in his bunk. He would not allow fighting among the crew, since he considered that such liberty would eventually cost him every man jack of them. The junior officers were not so particular, and if the captain could be eliminated their interference was not to be feared. So it was agreed that the affair should take place an hour before the coming aft of the midwatch, or 3 o'clock in the morning. At that hour in fair weather the captain was below asleep, and the second mate, who was in charge of the ship, had promised to accidentally fall asleep himself on the poop deck.

The night before the meeting was to take place Ralph Bronson stepped up to Parsons and said to him:

"Parsons, you're a dog to force a fight on a disabled man. Why don't you take a well one?"

"So you're going to chip into this affair, are you? We all know that you're tacked on to Drury and must be treated as he is treated. After I'm through with him I'll rub your nose in the scuppers."

"Just as Drury once served you."

Parsons, with a scowl, went off about his duties. Bronson was disappointed. He wished to pick a quarrel that he might take Drury's place. Going below, Ralph, who was to be his friend's backer in the fight, had a final talk with his principal, and it was arranged that he should awaken Jack in the morning.

At four bells Ralph went to Jack's bunk. Jack was sleeping quietly. Ralph stood looking at him for a few moments, then stole away on tiptoe, took up a cutlass and went on deck.

"What's the matter?" said Parsons as Ralph approached. "Has he backed out?"

"No; he's asleep. I've come in his stead."

"Oh, I don't want to fight a boy. I must have the man who challenged me."

"You'll fight me before you fight him, for I'm between you and him, and you can't get at him without going past me."

With that Bronson took up a position he had learned in the British army. Parsons went at him as he would attack a Malay pirate. Ralph stepped lightly aside. Parsons turned and brought his cutlass down over Ralph's head. Ralph received it on his own weapon. His arm was bared, his sleeve being rolled above the elbow. The arm was round, but there was a fair muscle on it. Parsons, angry at not being able to get at his enemy, thought little of caution and exposed his left side, and Ralph rammed his weapon clean through it. Parsons looked about him wildly for a few moments, the blood spouting out of his wound, then fell in a heap on the deck. Then Ralph Bronson toppled over too.

When Drury awoke and saw the sun shining in through a porthole he could not understand the situation. There was no one near him at the time of whom to ask questions. So, springing up, he got into his clothes and went on deck. Everything was peaceful. The crew were going about their duties, as usual. The only noticeable feature was a man on his knees swabbing a place on the deck. Drury went up to him and, seeing that the water in his bucket was red, became more mystified than ever.

"What are you doing?" he asked the man.

"Swabbing Parsons' blood."

"Parsons' blood!"

"Yes; he was killed in a fight this morning at three bells."

"Who fought him?" asked Jack, fairly aghast.

"Ralph Bronson."

"Then," said Drury, "I'm going to kill Bronson."

But Bronson knew what his friend's first emotions upon knowing that he had been tricked would be and had gone into hiding.

Drury sought the boy, half minded to carry out his threat, but could not find him. Then Ralph's devotion began to dawn upon him, and he sought him to take his hand and gulp out his thanks. Still not finding him, he waited till it was time for Ralph to go on watch. Ralph did not appear. Then for the first time it occurred to him that Bronson might have been killed or at least mortally wounded. But a member of the crew reassured him, telling him that the boy had not received a scratch.

"Then what's he hiding from me for?" asked Drury.

"Dunno. After the fight they tuk him to the captain's cabin. The captain gave 'im a bunk by hisself. That's all I knows about it."

Drury fretted and fumed. At four bells in the afternoon an American ship appeared, coming right on the Eaglet's course. When she drew near she was spoken, and the Eaglet's captain went aboard of her. He returned with a bundle.

At six bells Drury received word that the captain wished to see him in his cabin. Drury hurried there and found not the captain, but Ralph Bronson in woman's clothes.

That's the end of the story. In a few days the Eaglet stopped at Newport, where Drury and the woman—whatever her name might be—went ashore and were seen no more on the privateer. Later a sum of prize money was paid to John Drury and Emma Bronson Drury in equal shares.

Trouble In the Air.

Husband—You don't go shopping with Mrs. Nearby any more? Wife—No. The last time we went she wanted a remnant that I wanted.—Judge.

Not Sisters

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so?

The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N.Y.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Broiler That Can Be Used on Any Kind of Stove.

A new kind of broiler that can be used on any stove, but is intended primarily for use on a gas stove, has been invented by a Virginia man. Another feature, or, rather, the feature of the utensil, is that all the savory juice that exudes from the meat and would otherwise drop into the fire is saved. The broiler proper—the wire frame that holds the meat—is suspended from the apex of a casing that runs to a point at the top and has a front side that lets down on hinges. The broiler frame hangs perpendicularly, and as the meat is cooked the essence drips into a trough below and runs out of a little spout on the side and into a cup that is fixed to the side of the casing.

Stuffing For Fish.

Two cupfuls soft bread crumbs, one tablespoonful poultry seasoning, salt and pepper; one small onion; one quarter cup melted butter, hot water; mix first four ingredients in order given; chop the onion rather finely and fry for a second in the melted butter; add to the rest; add a sufficient amount of hot water to make a dressing of right consistency. This stuffing is particularly good when used with halibut. Select two slices of uniform size and place the dressing between. Bake in a moderate oven about three-quarters of an hour, basting occasionally with melted butter and turning the pan often so that the fish may be equally browned.

Marshmallow Fudge.

For marshmallow fudge cook two cupfuls of granulated sugar, a cupful of rich milk or cream and two squares of cooking chocolate until the sirup spins a substantial thread when dropped from the tip of a spoon. Just before this stage is reached add a teaspoonful of butter. Then add half a pound of marshmallows that have been freed from the cornstarch covering them, putting them in one by one and stirring each and crushing it with the spoon. Continue to add the marshmallows after the candy comes from the fire. Turn into shallow buttered pans and cut in squares when cool enough.

Dumplings For Stew.

One pint of flour sifted before measuring, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and one-half teaspoonful of soda, or use two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix with a scant cupful of milk. Sift the cream of tartar and salt into the flour, add the baking soda in the milk and make a dough just soft enough to handle. Pat it out one-half inch thick or make it softer and drop by spoonfuls into the stew. Be sure to have it boiling and leave room for the dumplings to rise. Cook ten minutes. Do not add any shortening, as that will make them heavy.

New England Fish Cakes.

One cupful of salt codfish, two heaping cupfuls of potatoes, one egg, one-half tablespoonful of butter, one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. Wash fish in cold water and cut in small pieces. Wash and pare potatoes, cutting in small cubes before measuring. Cook fish and potatoes in boiling water to cover until potatoes are soft. Drain through strainer, return to kettle in which they were cooked, mash thoroughly (be sure there are no lumps left in potato), add butter, egg well beaten and pepper and salt if necessary. When this is cool shape in little cakes.

Potato Chowder.

One-fourth pound salt pork cut in cubes. Fry out in chowder kettle. Slice three large onions and fry in the fat until golden brown. Add a quart of hot water, boil five minutes, then put in twelve large potatoes sliced and, if handy, a pinch of summer herbs. Cook slowly. Have three pints of milk heating in another pan. Thicken slightly with a little flour wet up in milk. When potatoes are done add milk. Let come to a boil, season with salt and black pepper. Serve with hot crackers.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Cook one head of celery stalks and light leaves in a pint of water for forty-five minutes; mash the celery and put through a puree strainer; add a pint of scalded milk and thicken with a teaspoonful of flour mixed with a little of the cold milk; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper to season and simmer ten minutes. Just before serving add a cupful of whipped cream with tiny pieces of browned croutons.

Acts of the Apostles.

The weight of testimony is in favor of St. Luke as the author of the Acts of the Apostles, though some respectable critics claim that the authorship is quite unknown. There are no sure data for determining the date of the Acts. Various dates have been ascribed. Some think that it was written about the year 80, while others hold that it could not have been written before the second century, about A. D. 125.—New York American.

A Hard Stunt.

"A man can do almost anything when he discovers that he must."

"Have you ever felt that you must get upstairs at 2 a. m. without waking your wife?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Sensitive Child.

Uncle Gus—So this is the baby, eh? I used to look just like him at that age. What's he crying about now? Niece Susie—Oh, Uncle Gus, he heard what you said.—Chicago News.

This is the trademark which is found on every bottle of the genuine

Scott's Emulsion

the standard Cod Liver Oil preparation of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

AFTER SOLFERINO.

"The Gentleman In White" and the Idea of the Red Cross.

During the Italian war of 1859 young Jean Dunant was traveling in that country. After the battle of Solferino he visited the field, and, seeing the terrible sufferings of the wounded soldiers who lay around unattended, he, with the assistance of several peasant women, formed an ambulance service, with its headquarters in a little church at Castiglione. He helped with his own hands to bind up the wounds of Frenchmen, Italians and Austrians alike.

"They are all brothers," he said. "A wounded enemy is an enemy no longer." And he and his corps of helpers brought water and medicine and smoothed the pallets of straw and cheered the unfortunates and closed the eyes of the dead and performed the last kind offices for the dying. Dunant was regarded by the hundreds of wounded as a miracle of goodness—little less than an angel. "The gentleman in white" was the way in which the officers spoke of him as he moved around among the sick, his light clothing making him conspicuous on the field.

His experiences at Solferino, where he saw that the willing hands of a few untrained helpers actually saved many lives and comforted hundreds of others, inspired him with the grand idea of an organization—the Red Cross.—Christian Herald.

COSTLY DROP CURTAIN.

The One Meissonier Didn't Paint For a French Theater.

The enterprising manager of a theater called upon the famous French artist Jean Louis Ernest Meissonier on one occasion and asked him to paint a drop scene for a certain theater and name his own terms.

"You have seen my pictures, then?" asked Meissonier.

"Oh, yes," exclaimed the manager, "but it is your name I want! It will draw crowds to my theater."

"And how large do you wish this curtain to be?" inquired the artist.

"Ah, well, we will say 15 by 18 meters."

Meissonier took up a pencil and proceeded to make a calculation. At last he looked up and said, with imperturbable gravity:

"I have calculated and find that my pictures are valued at 80,000 francs per meter. Your curtain, therefore, will cost you just 21,600,000 francs. But that is not all. It takes me twelve months to paint twenty-five centimeters of canvas. It will therefore take me just 190 years to finish your curtain. You should have come to me earlier, monsieur. I am too old for the undertaking now. Good morning."

Arabic Numerals.

An illustration of what mankind owes to the labor saving Arabic numerals compared with preceding forms of notation is shown in adding 1848 to 1848, the sum of which is expressed in only four figures, or 3696. Meantime in Roman characters we would have to denote 1848 with the capital letters MDCCCXLVIII. Repeating these letters explains why Cicero complained of the sweating toil of all addition. On that account Homer's total of Agamemnon's fleet is not the correct sum of the different contingents to it which he gives of the Grecian states. Herodotus is worse yet when he gives the total figures of Xerxes' army after enumerating the quota of the various nationalities which composed it. Likewise what a life insurance company would now do without Arabic numerals may be imagined.—Dr. William Hanna Thomson in Designer.

How Machinery Breathes.

An English writer on engineering subjects, Mervyn O'Gorman, calls attention to the fact that a piece of machinery, such as an automobile, laid aside after being used is in danger of internal rusting through a kind of respiration which affects cylinders, gear boxes, clutch chambers, interspaces in ball bearings, and so forth. Every inclosed air space "breathes" by drawing in air when a fall of temperature contracts its walls and expelling it when the walls expand through heat. The moisture introduced with the air is deposited in the cavities and may produce serious damage through rust. The popular belief that oil will protect the inaccessible parts of unused machinery is fallacious, since nearly all oils take up about 3 per cent of water in solution.

Traveling Stones.

Out in Nevada there are found stones that travel. They are made of magnetic ore, and some are as much as eight inches in diameter, although most of them are no larger than walnuts. Usually they are found at the bottom of little basins. But if one puts several of them upon a smooth surface two or three feet apart they will begin at once to travel toward a common center, and there they will remain unless there is placed among them a larger stone of more magnetic power. Then they will be drawn to the big stone.

A Book Farmer.

Knicker—Jones is what they call a book farmer. Bocker—Yes; he has used up two check books already.—New York Sun.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Her First Valentine.

The loveliest of valentines
Came in the mail for me.
My name was on the envelope
As plain as plain could be,
And, like a grownup letter, this
Was properly addressed to "Miss."
My sister read it out to me—
You know she's five or more—
And 'splained it so you'd surely think
She'd seen it all before,
But when I asked who sent it she
Just smiled and shook her head at me.
And I do really want to know,
Because I'd like, you see,
To make some one as happy as
Some one has just made me.
But to make sure I'll send next year
A valentine to sister dear.
—Youth's Companion.

Origin of Window Sashes.

Have you ever thought how and when window sashes came into existence? The word "sash" tells us that this kind of window was a Dutch invention, "sas" being the Dutch word for "sluice." The windows derive their name from their resemblance to the sluices on the Dutch canals. They open in the same way.

These Dutch windows appeared in England about the same time as William III. came from Holland in 1688.

At first only the richest people could afford them. From England they were introduced into France. Marshal de Lorge, who was the first Frenchman to employ them, used to invite people to his house at Montmartre that they might see this wonderful novelty. In Queen Anne's reign we find that "sashed" windows had become more common in England and were mentioned in advertisements of houses to be let or sold. When the window tax was removed the sash arrangement soon got to be the commonest form of window.

Heart Sachet Valentine.

The material needed for a heart sachet is a little piece of silk, cotton batting and some sachet powder. With the picture for a pattern, cut out two hearts from the silk and two from the cotton. Place the two silk hearts together and backstitch together near the edges, leaving an open space at the lower left hand corner about an inch long. Then turn right side out, sprinkle some sachet powder between the cotton hearts, place them together, and then very carefully roll them up and insert them in the silk heart opening. With the finger smooth it out carefully so that it fits in the silk case and is perfectly flat. Then overhand or catchstitch the place that is still open, and the valentine is finished.

"My Sweetheart" may be drawn on the outside.

A Gallant Charger.

Lieutenant Robinson, an English officer in the Royal engineers, has a horse which he thinks ought to receive the Victoria cross for gallantry in action. Lieutenant Robinson was leading a party in Afghanistan when they were suddenly attacked by a band of Ghazis. The fighting was furious for a few minutes, and during the height of the battle the lieutenant was speared by a young Ghazi and brought to the ground. The warrior came up to finish him when the faithful horse turned his heels and lashed out at the Ghazi every time he approached the wounded man. This defense he maintained until help arrived and the assailants fled. As the horse is not vicious the lieutenant is firm in his belief that the horse knew his master was in danger and defended him.

A Faithful Elephant.

A naturalist tells an anecdote of an Indian elephant which is one of the best proofs of the sense of the animal and of its power of communicating its thoughts. An elephant was ordered to drag a tree which proved too heavy for its strength. It was urged and excited to continue its efforts till the poor animal broke the chain by which it was fastened and ran away. All supposed it had escaped to the jungle, where it would mix with the wild elephants and be seen no more. But in about an hour this faithful and sensible servant of man returned, accompanied by two other elephants, and by their united strength the tree was easily removed. The other elephants disappeared after the work was done, and the wise tame elephant remained.

Dodgeball.

Dodgeball is a game that can be played in the yard or in the schoolroom, according to weather. A gas ball or small light bean bag is needed. On the floor at the front of the room mark off a circle three feet in diameter. A boy takes his place here with one foot in the circle. From a mark about halfway across the room the pupils, one after another, get a chance to throw at the one in the circle. He is allowed to dodge the missile, but must always keep one foot in the ring. Frequently change the target. If the game is played in the yard place the circle near a building or fence, so that the ball or bag does not go too far from the players.

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

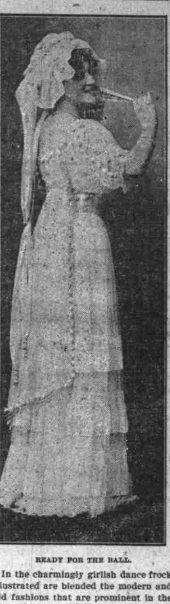
Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

LACE DANCING FROCK.

A Happy Blending of Modern and Old Fashions.



READY FOR THE BALL.

In the charmingly girlish dance frock illustrated are blended the modern and old fashions that are prominent in the season's modes. The rather scant straight skirt is trimmed with three ruffles of graduated widths. It is attached to a bodice veiled with gold net and white chiffon and trimmed elaborately with bullion fringe. A moire girdle defines the waist at the front and sides, while the chiffon tablier at the back is draped in a manner to lend an empire effect to the costume. Hand embroidered silk gloves match the shade of the girdle and the silk foundation of the gown, which is American Beauty color. The little carriage card is of lace and liberty satin.

A Girl's New Year's Resolution.

I'm going to be glad. Who knows what nice things may be just around the corner?

I'm going to be all dressed before I leave my own room and then forget it.

I won't sit bias in a street car.

I won't gossip so it hurts any one; just nice interesting, harmless little talks.

I won't always tell all I know.

I won't tell my friends of holes in their clothes when they are far from home.

I won't fuss over things I cannot help.

I won't hurry more than half of the time.

I'll try to be pleasant and not lie, but I won't lie to be pleasant. A good natured liar makes every one mad in the long run.

I won't lend money. I'll just give it and get the credit.

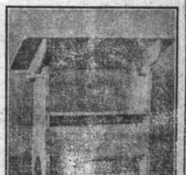
When "in company" I'll talk, whether I have anything to say or not.

I'll try to keep all my old friends and make as many new ones as possible, for some of the old will surely drop out. It is better to be on with the new before you are off with the old.

Last, I'll try to keep some of these resolutions, all the easy ones anyway.

An Ironing Board In Disguise.

When you have read about the wonders of the ironing board seen in the cut you will think it is the most practical, economical and handiest convenience you have seen in a long time. When not in use as an ironing board



WHEN THE IRONING BOARD IS A SETTEE

it forms the most practical settee that could be imagined. The hamper under the ironing board forms the seat part of the settee and the ironing board the back. For use as an ironing board the wooden knobs are thrust through the holes in the board proper and the stand, and there you are. The under part forms a convenient hamper either for clothes to be ironed or for those that have undergone the treatment.

The Adoration of the Wig.

Wigs were never so popular as in the reign of Charles II. The author of "The Beaux and the Dandies" tells us that "when Cibber played Sir Fopling Flutter his wig was so much admired that he had it carried to the footlights every evening in a sedan chair, from which it was handed to him that he might put it on his head."

Placing the Blame.

Judge (to burglar on trial)—Have you anything to say, prisoner? Burglar—Yes, your honor. I was only actin' on me doctor's advice to take somethin' afore goin' ter bed.—Boston Transcript.

Not That Kind of Woman.

"Do you believe in making a genuflection before you enter your pew?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"Mercy, no!" replied her hostess as she flecked a bit of dust from the $2,000 grand piano. "If I have genuflections to make about people I always do it outside of church."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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In Bad Fix

"I had a mishap at the age of 41, which left me in bad fix," writes Mrs. Georgia Usher, of Conyers, Ga.

"I was unconscious for three days, and after that I would have fainting spells, dizziness, nervousness, sick headache, heart palpitation and many strange feelings.

"I suffered greatly with ailments due to the change of life and had 3 doctors, but they did no good, so I concluded to try Cardui.

"Since taking Cardui, I am so much better and can do all my housework."

Take CARDUI

J 41

The Woman's Tonic

Do not allow yourself to get into a bad fix. You might get in so bad you would find it hard to get out.

Better take Cardui while there is time, while you are still in moderately good health, just to conserve your strength and keep you in tip top condition.

In this way your troubles, whatever they are, will gradually grow smaller instead of larger—you will be on the up-grade instead of the down—and by and bye you will arrive at the north pole of perfect health.

Get a bottle at your druggists' today.

LIGHTNING VERSUS STEAM.

Testing the Telegraph In the Early Days of Its Invention.

Years ago, when the electric telegraph was a new idea and a mystery to the masses, there came trouble one Saturday night in the Bank of England. The business of the day had closed and the balance was not right. There was a deficit of just £100. It was not the money, but the error, that must be found. For the officers and the clerks there could be no sleep until the mystery had been cleared up. All that night and all Sunday a force of men were busy; money was surely gone from the vaults, but no one could discover whence.

On the following morning a clerk suggested that the mistake might have occurred in packing for the West Indies some boxes of specie that had been sent to Southampton for shipment. His chief acted on the suggestion. Here was an opportunity to test the powers of the telegraph—lightning against steam, and steam with forty-eight hours the start. Very soon the telegraph asked a man in Southampton, "Has the ship Mercator sailed?"

The answer came back, "Just weighing anchor."

"Stop her in the queen's name," flashed back the telegraph. "She is stopped," was returned.

"Have on deck certain boxes (marks given), weigh them carefully and let me know the result," telegraphed the chief.

This order was obeyed, and one box was found to be somewhere about one pound and ten ounces heavier than its mates—just the weight of the missing sovereigns. "All right. Let the ship go!" was the next order.

The West India house was debited with the £100 and the Bank of England was at peace again.—Harper's Weekly.

Hallucinations of Henbane.

Henbane bears a remarkable reputation for creating the most extraordinary hallucinations. Dr. Houlton relates that some monks who ate the roots by mistake for parsnips transformed their monastery into a lunatic asylum. One monk rang the bell for matins at midnight, and of those of the community who attended some could not read, others "fancied the letters were running about like ants," and some read what was not in their books. Even the exhalations from these pretty but very poisonous flowers produce these weird effects.—Westminster Gazette.

"Cured Neuralgia Pain"

"I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a neuralgia pain in my arm for five years, and I used your Liniment for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly."—Mrs. J. McGraw, 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La.

Cured Quinsy Sore Throat

Mr. Henry L. Caulk, of 1242 Wilson St., Wilmington, Del., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for the quinsy sore throat and it cured me. I shall always keep a bottle in the house."

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gives instant relief from rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, croup, sore throat, tonsilitis, hoarseness and chest pains.

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